been born, three girls, two living, Zenayda and Aurora, and one boy. The boy, Manuel, Jr. (called Nonong), is the apple of his father's eye.

Courage should be the emblem of the Quezon family. It took courage for the boy Manuel to leave provincial Baler to come to the big City of Manila. It took courage for the youth Manuel to give up schooling to join the insurgents in the field. It took courage for the young Commissioner Quezon to journey to the United States to face a strange people and speak to them in their own tongue. It took courage for the middle-aged Senator Quezon to fight Osmena, Wood, Aguinaldo, and Roxas. It took courage for the aging Senate President Quezon to get to grips with tuberculosis and a kidney complaint, to curb a too active spirit, and to will himself back to health. It takes courage for President Manuel L. Quezon, with health none too secure and with but few years of life remaining, to assume the helm as the little Philippine State puts out into treacherous oriental seas.

The same spirit of courage has made Quezon inquisitive and adventurous. In religion particularly has this quality been displayed. He was brought up a Catholic, only to draw away from the Church to join the Masonic fraternity. He became the Grand Master of Masons in the Philippines, only to draw away from the lodge to return to the Church. There he now is a devout worshipper.

I have endeavored to point out Quezon's preeminence as the spokesman of Philippine nationalism, as the diplomatic

ambassador of the Filipino people, as the Islands' most eloquent public speaker, and as a master politician. I have emphasized his courage^ inquisitiveness, and sheer brilliance of intellect and the faults which make him humanly attractive. Without thought of apotheosis of the man, I believe that President Manuel L. Quezon has developed into that stature of statesmanship which makes him as truly typical of Filipin-